

S C C J 3

GRACIED

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

ROBERT C. SPROUL, editor and publisher BILL SPROUL, associate editor

JOE CATALANO, contributing editor
GEORGE GLADIR, MURAD GUMEN,
LEO DAVESON, MICHAEL PELLOWSKI,
RANDY EPLEY, DANIEL GUTMAN,
HARRIET LESSER, JOHN FICARRA,
DAVID VOGEL, ELAINE OZIMOK, writers
JOHN SEVERIN, BILL WARD,
WARREN SATTLER, HOWARD NOSTRAND,
DON OREHEK, artists
IMA D. CEIVED, prufff rder
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor

CONTENTS

THE GREATEST SEQUEL EVER MADE Or: It seems to me I've heard that song before!	6
A CRACKED LOOK AT A BACKYARD BARBECUE Only a hen would chicken-out on reading this one!	26
CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE GARBAGE KING Where we throw out some of our best lines at you!	45
THE CRACKED WORLD OF SUMMER From an idea conceived by Mother Nature!	16

FREE BONUS POSTER!

Carefully detach complete cover at staples and poster is ready for hanging!

50
31
22
34
28
20
N 13
39

CRACKED Magazine is published monthly except February, April and June. Copyright 1978 by Major Magazines Inc., a Division of Candar Publishing Corporation, 235 Park Ave. S., New York, N.Y. 10003. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE paid at New York, N.Y. and additional mailing offices. Copyright. 1978 by MAJOR MAGAZINES INC., a Division of Candar Publishing Corporation. All rights reserved. Copyright under the Universal Copyright Convention and International Copyright Convention. Copyright reserved under the Pan-American Copyright Convention. Todos derechos reservados segun la Convencion Pan-Americana de Propiedad Literaria y Artistica. Title trademark registered in U.S. Patent Office. Publisher cannot be responsible for unsolicited letters, manuscripts or artwork although every effort will be made to return such matter when accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope. Single copy price, 80 cents. Subscription (9 issues) in the United States and possessions is \$5.40. PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES.



WHAT'S UP FRONT OUR COVER

Don't worry about the fin, Sylvester, it just happens to be attached to one of the biggest stars of the year. He's the shark from JAWZ II and if you read the story on page 6, you'll find he's a friend of all your favorite stars!!





WARNING THIS ROOM PROTECTED BY

R.A.I.D.*
SECURITY
SYSTEMS









LETTUCE from our Readers



ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003



Dear CRACKED,

As a lover of sharks, thanks so much for JAWS 2.

Milton Lewis Flagstaff, Arizona

Dear Milton,

Don't mention it—and if you haven't gotten your fill yet (and who has), why not check out our special EVERY-THING YOU'VE EVER WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT SHARKS COLLECT-ORS' EDITION; on your newsstand now!



Dear CRACKED.

Wow! Is it true? I just saw CRACKED bubble gum cards in the store!

Frank Gruskoff Omaha, Nebraska

Dear Frank,

It sure is. Each package gives you a stick of gum to chew plus 6 cards and a sticker to collect. Or, if you're weird, 6 cards to chew and a wad of gum to collect!



Dear CRACKED.

Cloning: The Advantages and The Disadvantages was really funny.

Cloning: The Advantages and The Disadvantages was really funny.

Mark Lowell Mark Lowell Augusta, Ga.

Dear Mark and Mark, Our thanks to both of you. Dear CRACKED,

I've been meaning to write to you for a long time, but have kept putting it off because I didn't know what to say.

> Linda Sheriden Pierre, S. D.

Dear Linda,

We're so glad you got it straightened out!

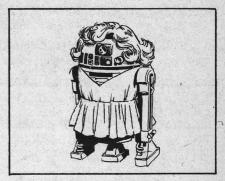
Dear CRACKED,

How come you never give straight answers to any of these letters?

David La Rango Terre Haute, Ind.

Dear David,

Our secretary misplaced the office ruler.



Dear CRACKED,

Has any of the art in your magazine ever made it into one of America's great art museums?

David Berger St. Petersburg, Fl.

Dear David,

All the time. Why just last week a copy of CRACKED was found lying on the floor in New York's Metropolitan Museum of Art!

Dear CRACKED,

You know you're a skateboard freak when you read YOU KNOW YOU'RE A SKATEBOARD FREAK WHEN three times in a row.

Les Caldwell Madison, Wisconsin

Dear Les,

While on a skateboard, of course.



NEXT ISSUE—CRACKED #156
ON SALE AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
SEPTEMBER 26TH

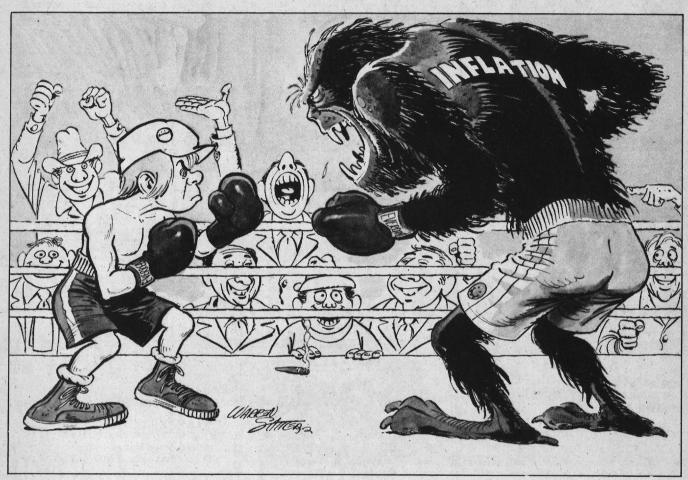


HELP SYLVESTER FIGHT INFLATION!

Prices are rising on almost everything - EXCEPT CRACKED!

We are reducing our subscription price from \$5.40 to

\$4.00 for 9 issues. Join the battle today!



HELP HIM WIN AND SAVE \$1.40

CRACKED SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. 235 PARK AVE. SOUTH NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Here's another four dollars for my friend. He hates inflation too! Send him 9 issues.

This offer only good for U.S.A. and Canada.*

Others: * \$5.00 for 9 issues.

*Canada and others outside the U.S.A. must pay with a check drawn on a U.S.A. bank or by International Money Order. CRACKED SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. 235 PARK AVE. SOUTH NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

I hate inflation too! Here's my four dollars. I get 9 issues at this bargain rate.

NAME ______ADDRESS_______CITY _______ZIP

This offer only good for U.S.A. and Canada.*

Others: * \$5.00 for 9 issues.

*Canada and others outside the U.S.A. must pay with a check drawn on a U.S.A. bank or by International Money Order.

One Day In The **Editorial Offices Of** CRACKED Mazagine

Buzzby, look at this. CRACKED #155 is all set for the printer and we still don't have a lead article. An idea—we need an idea, Buzzby.

OK, how about this boss. Since sequels are so big these days, why don't we create



THE GREATEST SEQUEL EVER MADE



After the above title is flashed. we're ready to switch to the offices of the Godfodder where we pick up our tale.

Godfodder, I found this tail outside your office, so I picked it up.

base ball team I wanna discuss. I've been the owner of the years now and...

Forget that. It's your **Bad News Bores** for 3

I know! We've never won a game.

I could live with that if it wasn't for the fact you even lost last nightplaying yourselves!!









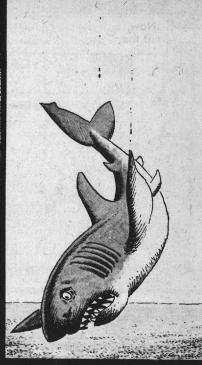


But before landing, catastrophe

Your attention please. A mad bomber has blown a hole in the rear of our aircraft at almost the same moment as our collision with a Concord 747. We are losing altitude and should be crashing into flames in about 5 seconds. Except for this minor inconvenience, we hope you've enjoyed flying Crumbun Airlines and, should you survive, we hope you'll fly with us again real soon.

Quick, Bruce. Into the water. You've got to save the team...We can't crash...Godfodder will be very angry—all of our team's uniforms are rented.

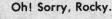


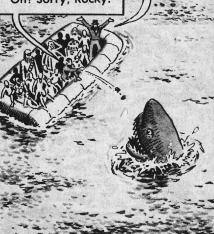




Good work, Bruce. Here, have this yummy as a reward.

> Sheriff, dat yummy you gave him-dose were my turtles.





Finally, they arrive and check into their hotel rooms.

Sandin Bland I Working and Charles

Coach, I know our team's traveling on a tight budget...



.but this room you got us is ridiculous. CROAK ROOM

Men, today's the big game. I wish I had something inspiring to say...

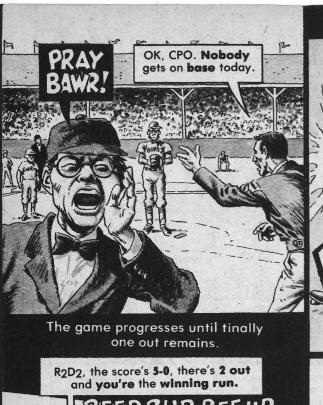
How 'bout tellin' us how Ban fights wetness! I said inspiring, Rockhead, not perspiring.











BEEPBLIP BEEUP

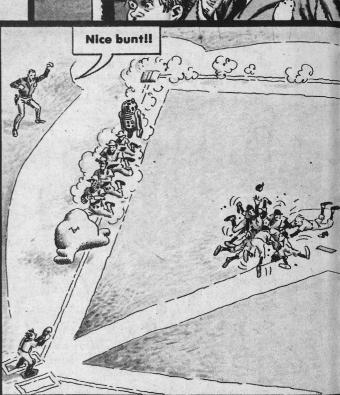
How do I figure that? Well, there's the talking blob on first, CPO on second, and three men on third.

BAIL BAIL BEEL BALL

Of course it's legal! —Anything is legal when it comes to creating a dramatic ending!





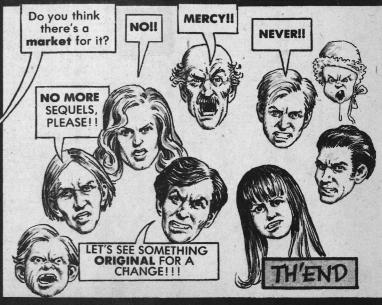


Except maybe him.

And as the team chants "**We're No. 1**," we flash "**THE END**" onto our **last panel** and **fade** to **black.** Well, what do you think?

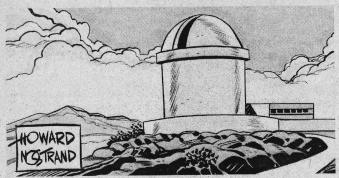
Think? Why, **Buzzby**, it's **great**...**sensational!**In fact, I think it's **so good**—let's plan a sequel to it!





Because of movies such as Close Encounters and TV shows like Project UFO, there has been much in the news lately on whether or not these flying objects really exist. Well, recently THIS magazine (the one you're reading now, dummy) sent out a team of experts to look into the matter. And after endless questioning, picture-taking and torturing of witnesses (in research lasting well over 11 minutes) we put together our findings in one compact report entitled

THE CRACKED INVESTIGATION OF THE UFO PHENOMENON

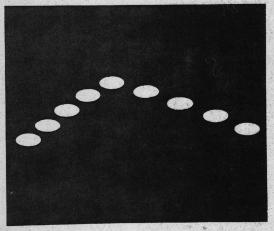


Our investigation began here at the Wakefield Planetarium where, since it's opening in 1970, over 200 UFO sightings have been reported **inside** the building alone!

OCTOBER 16, 1978: The first UFO to be sighted outside the planetarium! High atop the observatory deck, U.C.L.A. astronomy students stared in amazement at a passing

...followed later by an entire fleet of flashing, bright objects. (see photo below)

In a public interview, Sheriff Mel Kayway simply shrugged them off as being a flock of **flashlight-wielding geese** flying south for the winter.





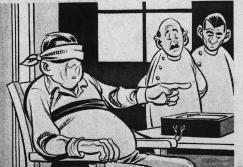
OCTOBER 19, 1978: Another sighting. According to N.Y.U. student, Steve Jackson, when he first spotted the above UFO, he had barely enough time to run back home, get his keys, hop in his car, drive to his dorm, grab his camera, drive back to the planetarium, and snap this photo virtually seconds before the last falling object disappeared behind a grove of trees.

On the same night in another location, Mickey Mental, recently released from the Newark Institution for the Hopelessly Insane, said he was there when the falling saucer landed and that an unearthly being was at the controls. Even during a polygraph test, Mental still claimed he could see the little green-eyed creature—despite being blindfolded.

UFO...

After investigating the case, immigration official, Emma Grant was positive that the greeneyed creature which Mental had seen was an **out-of-towner**... perhaps even from another solar system. Or, as Mental put it, an "illegal alien."







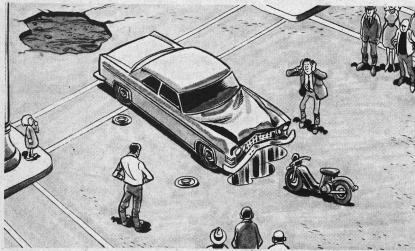
MERE COINCIDENCE?



Meanwhile, in still another part of town, while Mickey Mental was having his alleged Martian encounter, Mrs. Mental was giving birth to a pair of baby boys...even though she had not been pregnant! Were the children a coincidence—or just figments of everyone's imagination??



Several days later, Dr. Sanford of M.I.T. examined x-rays of a humanoid head found in the same swamp where Mental had spotted the three-eyed creature. Said Dr. Sanford. "This is unlike any human skull I have ever seen. It had to come from another planet."



Another strange occurance on the night of Mental's alien confrontation was this collision that occured at an intersection one-half mile away.



One of the drivers in the wreck, Mack Truk, claimed that upon entering the intersection, he was distracted by a red, green and yellow flashing light in the sky.

Although most UFO landing sites are discovered in remote areas, Air Force officials can find no logical explanation for this huge depression found close behind Mr. Truk's damaged Cadillac. The incredible depth of the crater indicates it could **not** have been caused by the two colliding vehicles.

In addition, lying only inches from the front wheel of the first car, Air Force investigators found a metallic object, part of what they believe to be the remains of the saucer which made the unexplained crater.



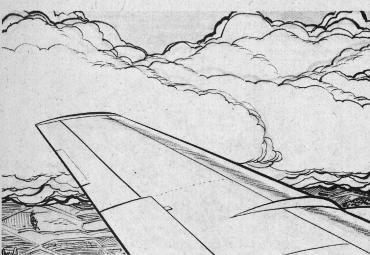




And in still a fourth part of town on that same fateful night, Foster Walker was strolling down a Manhattan alley between 2 high-rise parking garages when he snapped **this** incredible photo.



Several witnesses, including Walker, say they saw a strange man emerge from the grounded vehicle on the roof of one of the buildings. After months of studies, a UFO investigative team disclosed that the man has no home, no family, no military record, and in fact, no birth record. For this reason many of his fellow employees at Bernie's Garage have serious doubts as to whether he actually exists.

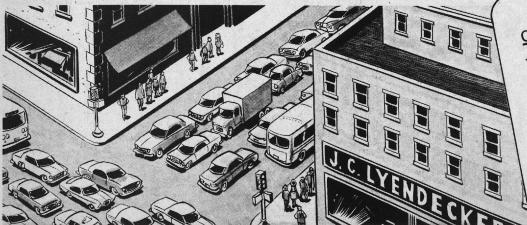


OCTOBER 16, 1978: Amateur photographer Camera-on Mitchell took this picture while sunning himself on the wing of a 747 during a recent flight to Miami. The unusual shot was taken just **seconds** after a disc-shaped aircraft passed **out of the range** of his viewfinder.



At first Mitchell (above) was hesitant to bring the photo to proper authorities for **fear** of **public ridicule** (and understandably so, as Mitchell is certainly **no ace** with the camera.)

During the same flight, Mitchell also shot this aerial photograph of New York City at the time of the reported UFO landing. At that **precise** moment (as photo clearly shows) traffic throughout the metropolitan area was at a **complete standstill.** Was this the result of a UFO—or did it have something to do with the fact that rush hour traffic is **always** like that in New York?



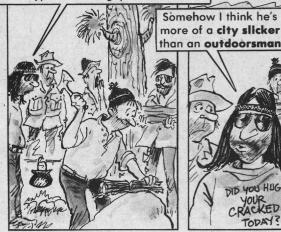
CONCLUSIONS:

After studying all of
the evidence presented
here, our CRACKED team of
here, our CRACKED team of
experts has come up with
the following conclusion:
'The price of paper
for these reports
is outrageous!'

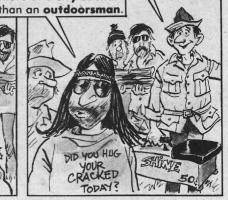




Russ and Gary seem to fit right inthe rough, unshaven mountaineer type. But that guy Marvin.



Guys, do you have time to polish my shoes before dinner?



Ma, remember how you were saying last night that I was shirking my responsibilities just because it was summer . . .



. and how I had been ignoring my chores—like watering the lawn.



Well, you won't have to worry about the lawn being thirsty

Why's that?

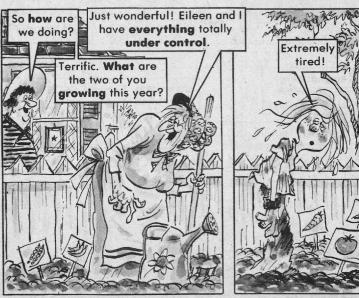














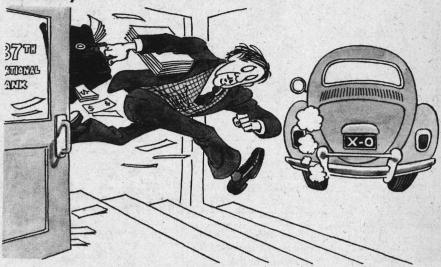


YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN A

...the ballpoint pens aren't chained to the desks, but the tellers are!



...the bank president always keeps a car running in the back alley!



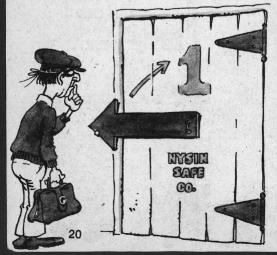
...the banks armored car doubles as a fresh fruit stand!



...the coins are rolled up in old socks!



...the combination to the safe is one number!



...printed on the outside of every safety deposit box are the words "Thom McCann 8½ Triple E."



...the banks pays interest from "day of deposit to day of embezziement!"



TACKY BANK WHEN...

twenty!

...the bank can't break a

...the hidden security camera is a Kodak Instamatic!



...the bank guard's gun leaks water!



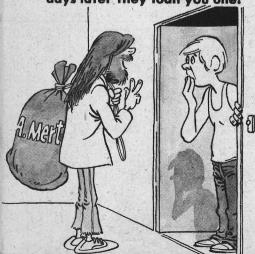
...the bank's only records are the soundtrack to Star Wars and Vic Damone, Live at the Copal



...you ask for change of a ten and get back two fours and a three!



...you ask for a student loan and two days later they loan you one!





... the tellers wear masks to conceal their identity!





Do you suffer from iron deficiency anemia? Do you have tired blood? If your answer is yes... it could be due to the fact that Dracula is all over town lately. The old no account. Count has returned in plays, movies and TV dramas with a fatal attraction for a whole new generation. Everyone is going batty over the lusty old vampire. And if this fascination with the not so dear departed continues, **CRACKED** predicts that Dracula will be draining even more profits from the cultural scene. Where will it all lead us to? You'll soon find out as

PUTS THE BITE ON DRACULA

With TV writers always looking for new blood for the boob, we might one day see a Dracula-inspired situation comedy—ALL IN THE BELFRY.





What did you do with yourself all night while I was working in the plasma factory?

I had lunch with Bella Lou Gosev. emember her? And then I went to the bank to see if I could make a withdrawal.



you open a new account they give you a record album by "Blood, Sweat and Blood."



Here I am starving for a bite and you're telling me about the dumb way you spent the evening. Instead of the bank, couldn't you have gone to the supermarket?





And also on the horizon are vampire-inspired comedians.



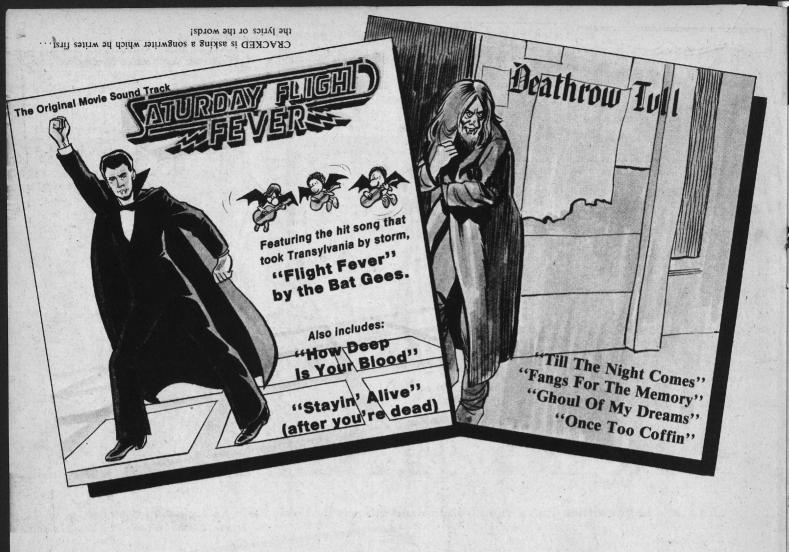




A vampire was walking down the

And let's not overlook these vampire-inspired albums that may soon be flying up the charts.





And these famous vampire sayings will soon be sweeping the nation.











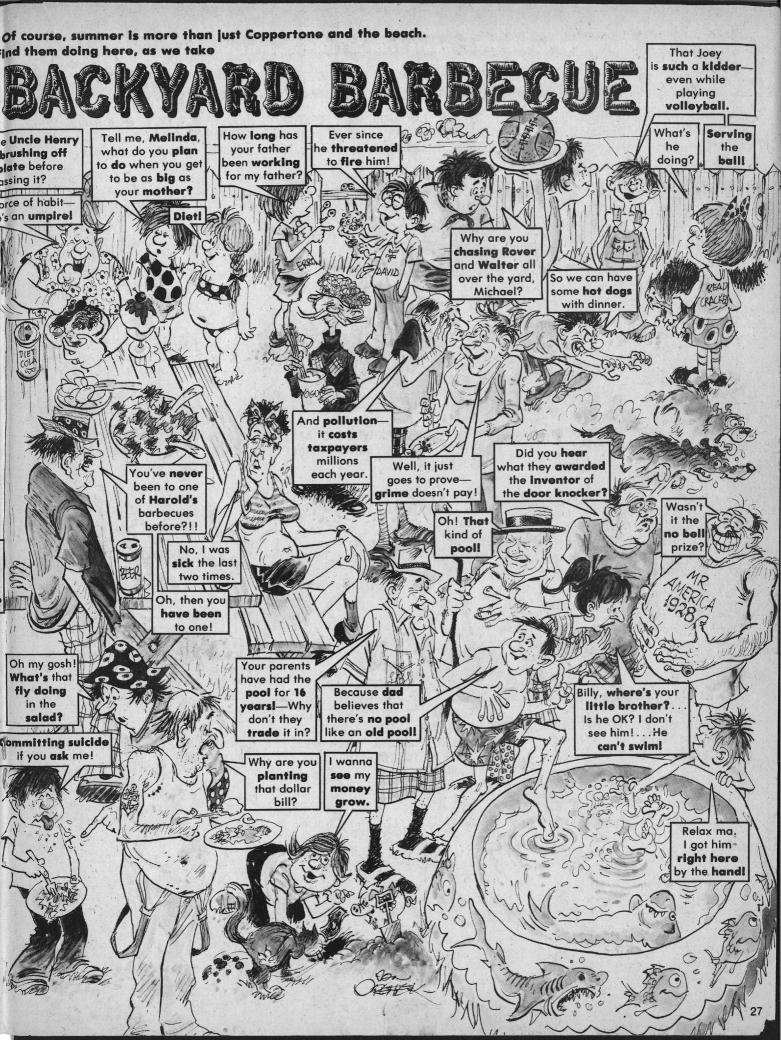
And finally, with vampires and vampirettes very much in Vogue (also in Red Book and Harper's Bizarre,) it won't be long before everyone will want to get into the act. How? Just remember these three things.







Well, summer is back with us again and the odds of you turning nice and brown are probably tan to one. It's also the time of year when people get together and eat outside and do all the off-the-wall things you'll HE'S ASKING THE FIREPLUG, WHAT'S A BAR-B-QUE How com keeps What kind of The van is here van transports with the **heated** hors d'oeuvres. hot foods? van! Why not? Hey, wait! This is croquet It's a mallard! You can't use that duck to hit the ball! Yes, there's nothing like a barbecuethat great charcoal taste. How'd you like your spaghetti, Al And with the price of meat, Harold said we're just gonna have to start So what's your husband How 'bout served inside a thick, boycotting again. barbecuing for us? juicy hamburger! **Spaghetti!**



First came super rats who developed an immunity to poisons.
And one day other unwanted pests could develop similar
defense mechanisms. Up until now man kind has been winning
the war against pests, but all this may soon change when.

VER

SINCE THE DAWN OF CIVILIZATION, MOUSE TRAPS HAVE BEEN CLOBBERING MICE.



WAREN SATTERA

SINCE THE DAWN OF TIME, MEN HAVE BEEN SLAPPING MOSQUITOES.



TO GET RID OF TERMITES, MODERN MAN FUMIGATES.



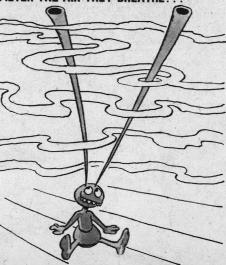
BY THE YEAR 2000, MICE MIGHT DE-VELOP AN EXTRA LAYER OF BONE ON THEIR HEADS SIMILAR TO TURTLE SHELLS...



FUTURE MOSQUITOES WILL PROBABLY DEVELOP EXTRA LONG FLEXIBLE



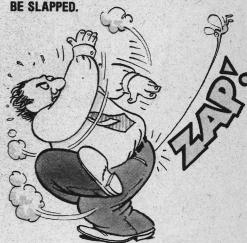
BUT SOMEDAY, TERMITES MIGHT DE-VELOP HOLLOW ANTENNAS ON THEIR HEADS, LIKE SNORKELS, WHICH WILL FILTER THE AIR THEY BREATHE...



...THAT WAY WHEN A MOUSE TRAP CLOBBERS THEM, THEY WON'T FEEL A THING.



... ALLOWING THEM TO BITE PEOPLE WITHOUT GETTING CLOSE ENOUGH TO

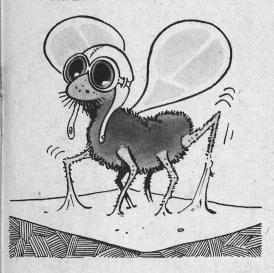


...THEN FUMIGATION WILL NO LONG-ER BE EFFECTIVE.



MIN FIGHT BACK

DOWN THROUGH THE AGES, FLIES HAVE BEEN GETTING STUCK ON FLY-PAPER.



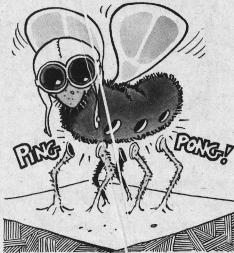
FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS PEOPLE HAVE BEEN STEPPING ON ANTS ACCIDENTALLY AND SQUASHING THEM.



PEOPLE HAVE BEEN SWATTING MOTHS FOR CENTURIES.



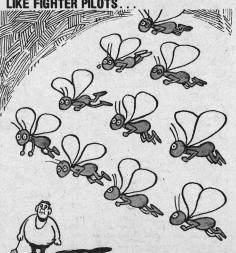
HOWEVER, IN THE NEAR FUTURE, FLIES MAY DEVELOP DETACHABLE LANDING GEAR THAT GROW BACK...



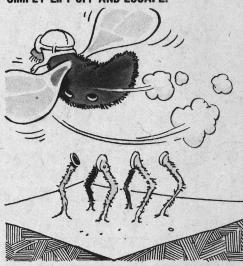
MODERN ANTS WILL HAVE THE STRENGTH TO LIFT OBJECTS MANY TIMES THEIR OWN WEIGHT AND SIZE. OVER MANY GENERALTIONS, FUTURE ANTS MAY CONTINUE TO INCREASE IN SIZE.



BUT MOTHS OF THE SPACE-AGE GE/N-ERATION COULD LEARN TO FLY I/N FORMATION AND USE EVASIVE TACTICS? LIKE FIGHTER PILOTS...



...THEN, WHEN CAUGHT, THEY'LL SIMPLY LIFT OFF AND ESCAPE.



...UNTIL THEY HAVE THE STRENGTH TO SUPPORT THE WEIGHT OF HUMAN BEINGS STANDING ON THEIR BACKS.



... MAKING SWATTING PRACTICALLY IMPOSSIBLE.





CRACKED ANNUALS 235 PARK AVE. SOUTH NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10003

Please send me the Annuals I have checked Enclosed is

which includes the total price of my selections PLUS 40¢ mailing and handling charge for each selection. GIANT CRACKED #9 . . . 7 5¢ GIANT CRACKED #12 \$1.00 GIANT CRACKED (JANU/ARY 1978) ... \$1.00 GIANT CRACKED (MARCH 1978) ... \$1.00 GIANT CRACKED (MAY 1978) . . . \$1.00 KING-SIZED CRACKED #10 . . . \$1.00 KING-SIZED CRACKED/#11...\$1.00 SUPER CRACKED #9 ... \$1.00 SUPER CRACKED #1 0 . . . \$1.00 BIGGEST GREATEST CRACKED #11 . . . \$1.00 BIGGEST GREATEST CRACKED #12 . . . \$1.00 EXTRA SPECIAL CFIACKED #1 . . . \$1.00 EXTRA SPECIAL CRACKED #2 ... \$1.00 THE CRACKED GAINGSTER GALLERY . . . 50¢ THOSE GREAT OI_D MOVIES . . . 50¢ MORE FROM THE CRACKED TV SCREEN. . 50¢ FAMOUS DISAST/ER MOVIES . . . 50¢ CRACKED'S BIG, PICTURES. CRACKED GOE'S TO THE MOVIES . . . 60¢ CRACKED VISITIS OUTER SPACE . . . 60¢

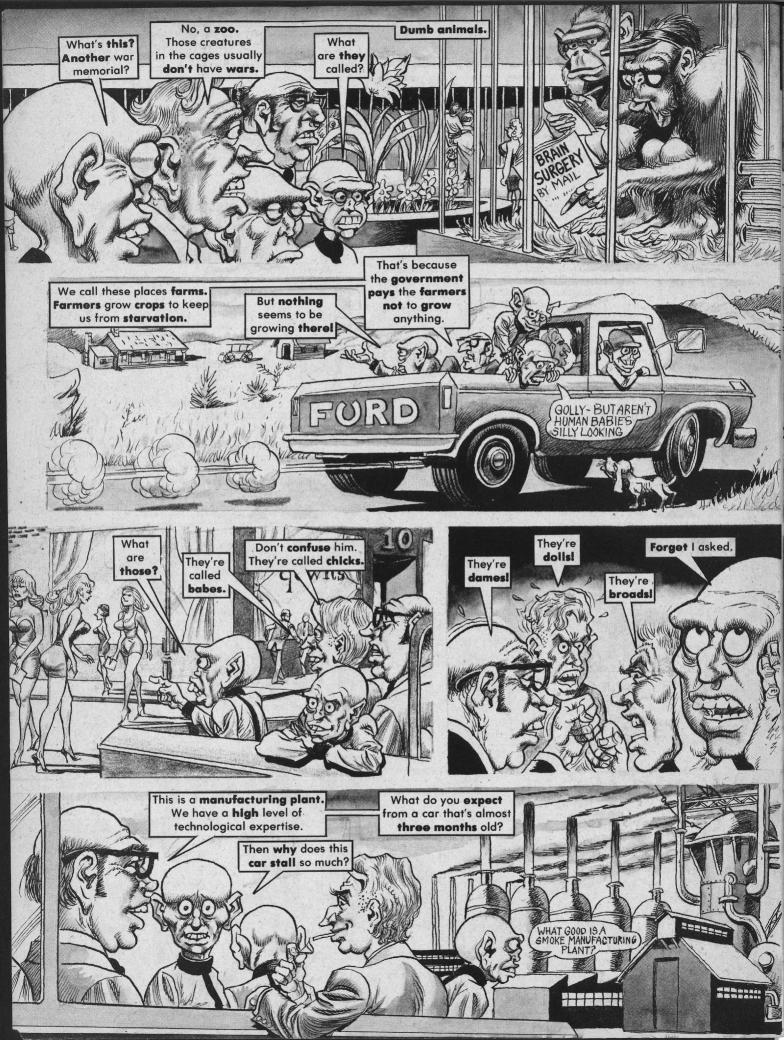
..... STATE ZIP



Lots of people claim they've seen UFO's, but so far there isn't any "hard" evidence that those strange craft have landed anywhere. But that doesn't mean they won't...some day. If it happens, what will our visitors from outer space think of us? Here's what might actually take place

IF UFO'S EVER DO LAND



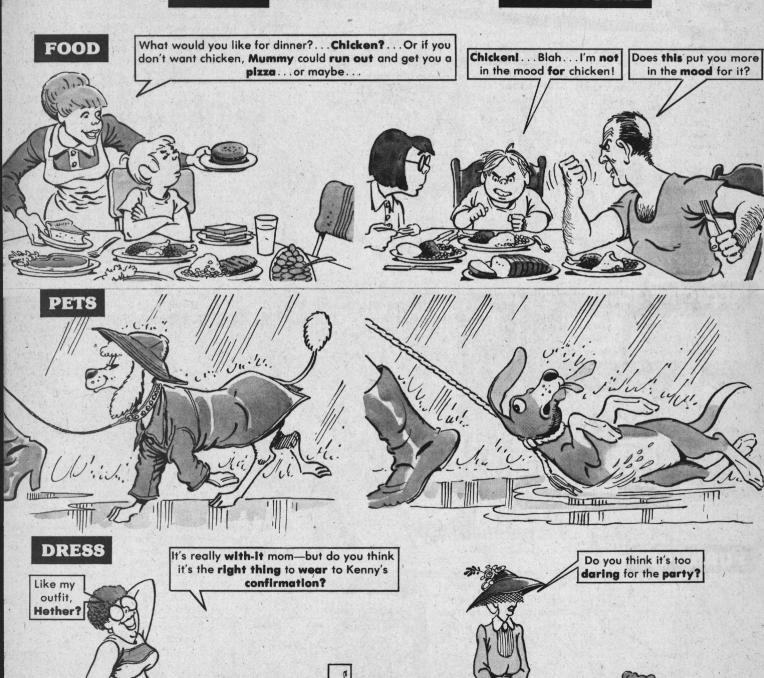


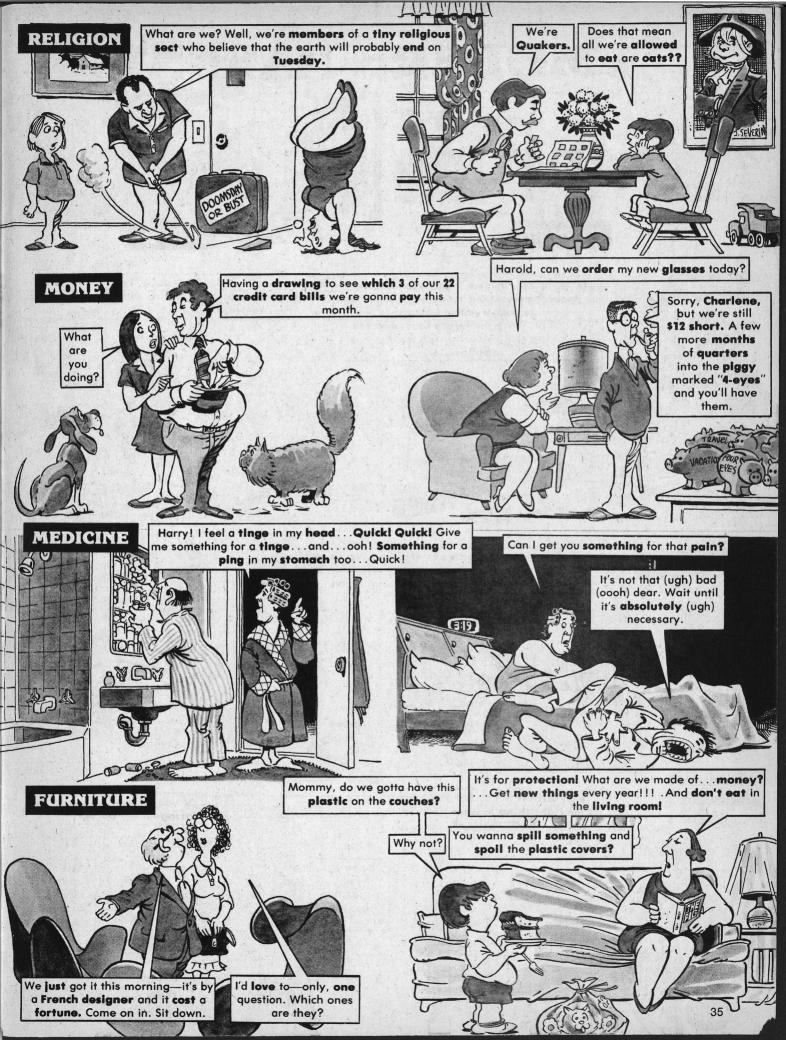


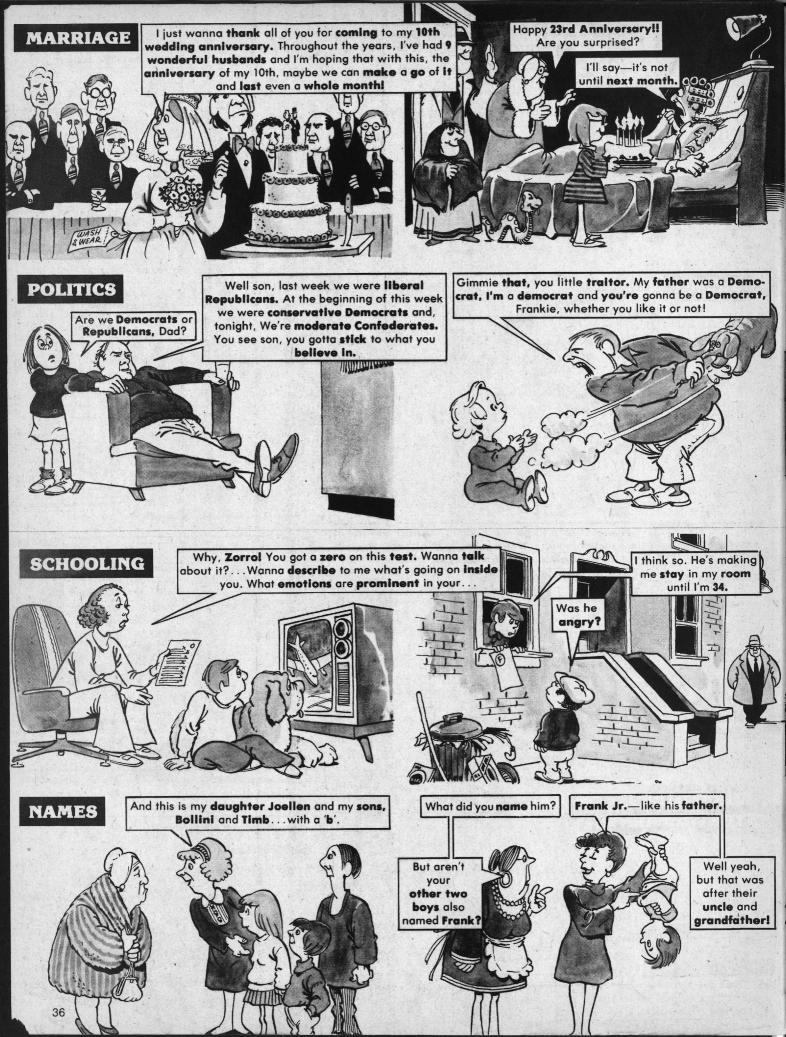
A MODERN PARENT VS. A TRADITIONAL PARENT

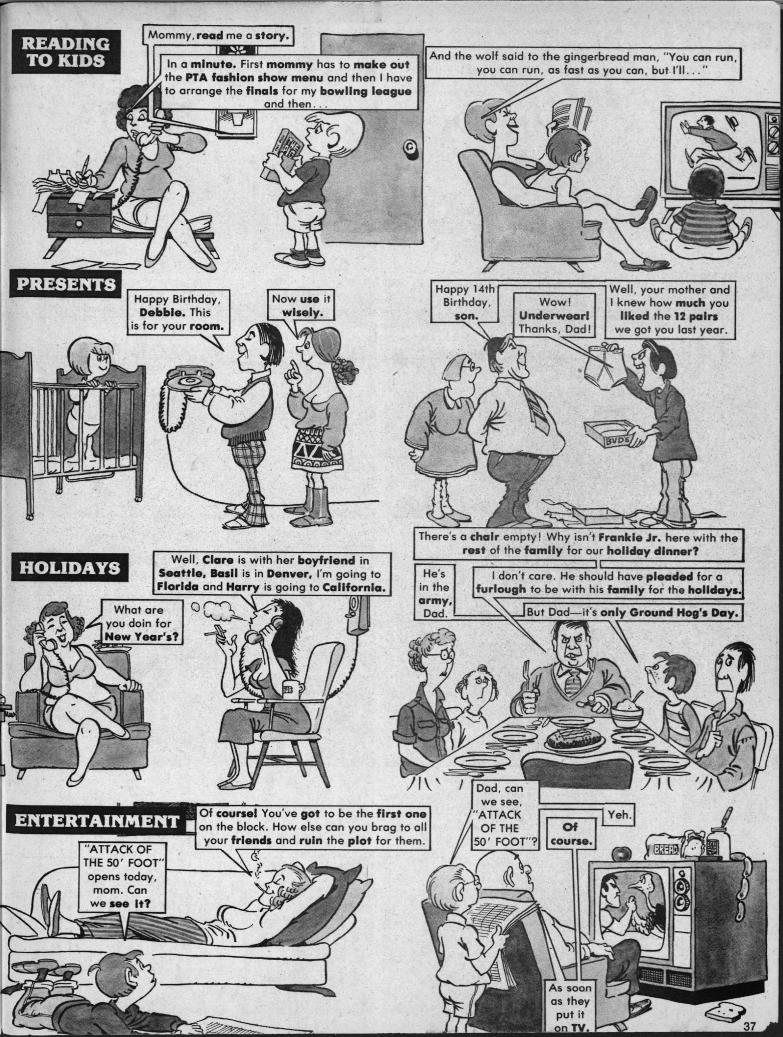
MODERN

TRADITIONAL

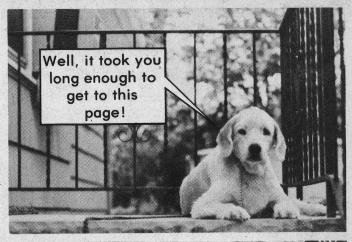


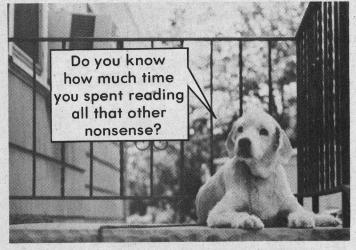


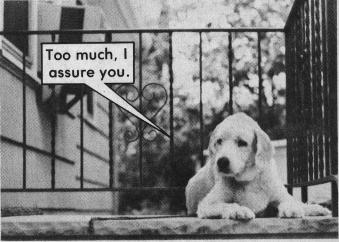




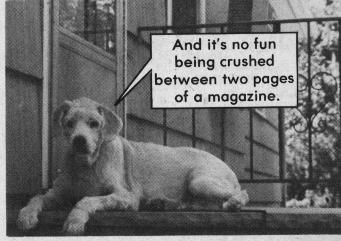
ADOG°S DAY AFTERNOON















resort where robots catered to the fantasies of vacationing guests was the theme of a popular movie called "Westworld." A few years later, the same idea burst upon the television scene. In television's ever-undying quest for original material, the people in the Industry thought this was a uniquely inspired move. (These were the people in the fishing line, tackle & hook industries.) After all, the big difference in the television version was that the robots were eliminated, and the remaining parts to be played were filled in by run-of-the-mill TV actors. Given the acting ability of most of these performers, however, this difference could hardly be noticed in . . .



That ees enough, What a Tartar...our first 11 VE 31 fonny quest has accent arrived. Doze thought you have the name Meek you were my leetle Spineless mean ze one friend! anytheeng to with ze you? funny

accent,

Boss!

nevair heard of heem before!

And well that you haven't because he ees a nobody! A leettle meelksop of a weakling who has been peeked on all his life! Ever seenz he can remember—actually, ever seenz he saw "Rocky"—he has weeshed to be the greatest boxer in the world! Eef we can satisfy his deezire, Tartar, not only weel we have made heem very happy, we will have performed a major meeracle!

BERT, I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU TALKET ME INTO FANTASY

M-Mr. Rogue, after this v-visit, I hope I'll be charming, self-assured and suave...in other words, I hope I'll be just like you!

Make up your mind, Meester Spineless...you cannot be both.

Have A pleasure. vou met Tartar? brute you!



I'm so sorry, Meester Spineless...mv leetle friend doesn't know his own strength! Please enjoy your sta-YEEOOWW! My hand! I've never felt such power!

R-reawlly? Oh, my!



Can I really beat up **anyone I want**, and can you arrange for a **real boxer** to fight me this evening?

Yes, but beware, Meester Spineless... What truly counts is not the amount of **strength** a person has, but his personaleety, his **deesposition**...

Oh, dear, perhaps I've made a mistake Mr. Rogue. Please make a change...

Ah, you have reealized the folly of your deezire?



We must rescue a member of our band she's scheduled to be hanged at 2:05 by the Sheriff of Nothing-

dom!

We should be **very**, **very careful**, or else the Sheriff might capture us too! At 2 o'clock, 5 minutes before the hanging, everyone will meet at the Central Park Zoo.



I told you, we have



NEXT TIME I GO ON VACATION, I PICK DISNEYLAND!

Uh...that's a good start! Just remember, aim a little HIGHER next time!



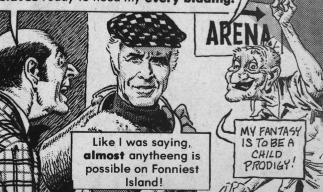
You must be Robin Hood. We're your band of "Weary Women"! I'm Friar Toots, this is Little Joan and at the end there is your loving sweetheart—think of him as the counterpart of "Maid Marion"!



Mr. Rogue, I'm just having a **ball**, playing Robin Hood and I'm planning on coming to Funniest Island on my next vacation, with a brand new fantasy!

Fine! Remember, anytheeng is possible on Fonniest Island, where your wildest dreams come true!

I wanna be World Ruler, with two billion slaves ready to heed my every bidding!





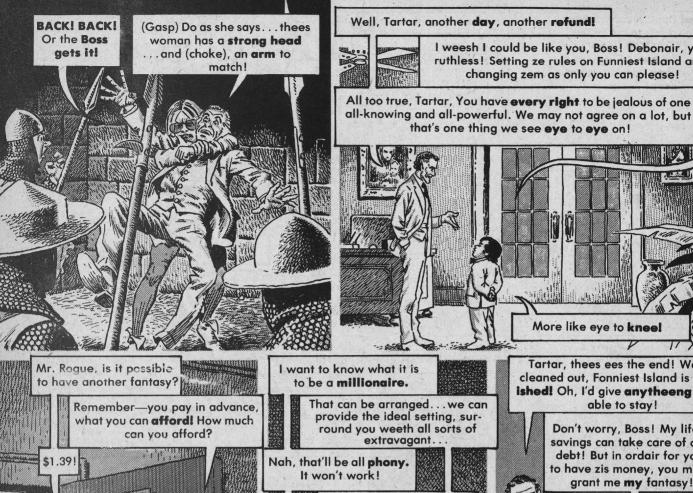


I weesh I could be like you, Boss! Debonair, yet

ruthless! Setting ze rules on Funniest Island and

changing zem as only you can please!

that's one thing we see eye to eye on!





Well, Tartar, another day, another refund!

Tartar, thees ees the end! We're

More like eye to knee!

I want to know what it is

That can be arranged...we can provide the ideal setting, surround you weeth all sorts of extravagant.

Nah, that'll be all phony. It won't work!

Well, what do you suggest?

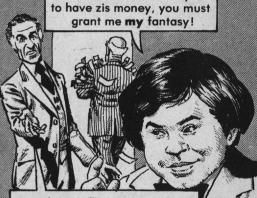


cleaned out, Fonniest Island is feenished! Oh, I'd give anytheeng to be able to stay!

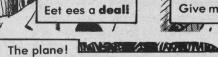
Don't worry, Boss! My life's

savings can take care of our

debt! But in ordair for you



Anytheeng, just name it, Tartar, my wonderful leetle friend!



The pl-a-ane

Not plane, Rogue, you little idiot ..playeen!













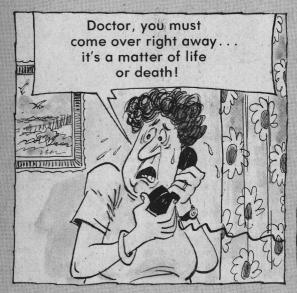


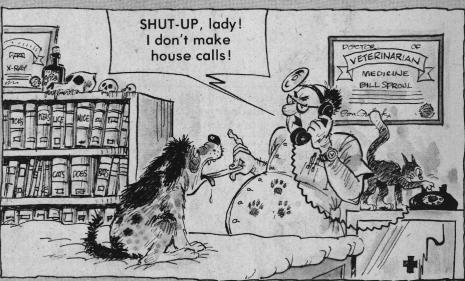
STUT-UPS















SIE S D 0 3

U

O



MOMODOU OBUDA INVENTS THE 100 YARD DASH.

WARNING THIS ROOM PROTECTED BY

R.A.I.D.*
SECURITY
SYSTEMS